

# Super Furry Animals, Bass Tuned To D.E.A.D

Icy waters flow between us  
In shelf life shock in the morning  
I see rivers split to deltas  
And trickle into the ocean

With my bow and my arrow  
I will aim towards my atlas  
And where I hit I'll go  
And in my chosen location  
I will croon a sorry sermon  
And tune my bass to D.E.A.D.  
Ooooh

Live volcanoes turn to craters  
When their egos turn into spacedust  
Teleport me from this vacuum  
I've some contraband information

With my bow and my arrow  
I will aim towards my atlas  
And where I hit I'll go  
And in my chosen location  
I will croon a sorry sermon  
And tune my bass to D.E.A.D.  
Ooooh

La la la la la la  
Just get out of my space! (X8)

With my bow and my arrow  
I will aim towards my atlas  
And where I hit I'll go  
And in my given location  
I will croon a sorry sermon  
And tune my bass to L.U.V.?